

5/29/72

Dear Phil,

Time, in its flight, takes much from the mind that retains too little of the too much it is fed. I've forgotten what I wrote in answer to the letter the contents of which have also escaped me. Since returning from the trip that began 5/6 and was intensive and successful, I've seen this envelope with guilt feelings a number of times. When I went for a walk this a.m. I decided to drop a note on return and after catching my breath and skimming the paper while Lil took an after-breakfast nap.

One of the man (and in this case lesser) Tragedies of the financial limitations on my investigations is the absence from my side of those skilled in the workings of the mind, particularly the criminal mind. On this trip, and in maximum-security jails alone, I taped interviews totalling perhaps 12 hours with five accused felons, inc. two Kays. One in particular fascinated me, for while he seems outgoing and honest, I suspect he really can't distinguish between actuality and his mind's distortion of it. In any event, all the notes I've been able to type in the 18 days since return are those I had on slips of paper. Those I write out are untouched, those on tape neither dubbed nor transcribed. Much work, all new, all late, and atop the previous accumulation. Meanwhile, without appendix, Post Mortem has grown to more than 425 pp of 600 words plus each. It could easily be ready for the camera were there the possibility of paying the printer. And from the inquiries I've had with no advertising, merely the mention in Frame-Up, I think in time I'd sell a \$5,000 print at \$10,000

In the field of your knowledge, where I have sought knowledge it has not been readily available. I asked the g.p. I see at our medical coop, CHA, to try to arrange two things: some kind of consultation from which I could get a better understanding of anxiety and how to cope with it, how to anticipate reactions, and how better to function when, as is inevitable when I attack preparations for our suit on the helicopter damage, I feel it; and someone to go over our 30+ years of medical records to make sense of them for the lawyer, who neither understands nor will take time. He made or caused to be made an appointment with a psychiatrist who knew nothing of the purpose of the consultation, would not go into this, was willing to certify the need for family therapy (on what basis other than that is his specialty I do not know), which will give us 15 visits any one requiring 100 miles of driving, and referred me to another shrink, also a family specialist, for the help with anxiety. She called to learn more, not having been given the detailed message I left with the secretaries, told me her waiting list is 2 months long but will put me on it, and suggested that I write the g.p. again. The "sinece" is a futility, from my experience, that except under crisis situations can only compound the patients' problems. But, I've accepted the appointment two months hence and written the letter. Had I the money and time, I'd go off on my own. But this costs us \$700 a year and increases our indebtedness by that much annually. We feel we are in a position where we have no choice but continue with what is clearly inadequate medical service because we could not face any genuine and serious emergency without it.

Because of the Bremer case I've written a hasty piece for that renowned journal of letters, The National Enquirer, on the Duncan Ockie threat, telling a bit of that story in the context of what will happen when a brilliant nut, not a mediocrity, starts stalking in response to the dinner official fiction, when he starts toying with the unlettered police mind and can't be fed into the computers, and when it has to be decided whether he is toying for kicks or for real. Don't know if they'll go for it, but it also reminded me of you. I've omitted the names of all helpers, for their protection.

Just read a novel about an assassination by a man under hypnosis, The Smith Conspiracy, by Richard Neely (unknown to me). Ever hear of literature bearing on the possibility? It has been in my mind since the night Sirhan was arrested and I feel Kaiser and Diamond were over-timing with Sirhan in not trying objects to see if they triggered hypnosis pre-programmed.

Nothing really new. Hope you are both well. You'll get a submission from the secretary of a young friend who saw your mag. here. Best,